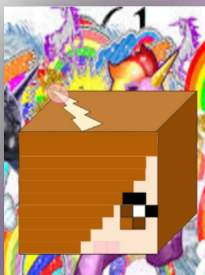




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Amy's Pranks



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Chapter 1 by Brianna Skye Rainer

Amy loved to do pranks she did a lot of pranks one time she put a goldfish in her sister's sink everybody heard Brianna (Amy's sister) scream.

Chapter 2 by Brianna Skye Rainer



Another time she Set the clock forward 10 minutes, Got access to a pay phone and called her teacher during class time, Got everyone in the class to start humming softly, and gradually hum louder, Got large amounts of people to cough or sneeze all the time in class or in the hall, randomly stand up excitedly and yell some random comment towards the teacher. Like, "I like your pants!" in a dandy, yet excited and confident manner. Then just sit down as if nothing ever happened, Keep asking questions about things the teacher was talking about 5 minutes ago, Made fake school notices and distribute them to teachers, telling them that they don't have class when they actually do she told them there's no school on Mon. Tues. Wed. Thur. Fri., and When the teacher asks you for your homework, angrily exclaim that you are a member of Greenpeace or the Earth Liberation Front, and that the mass slaughter of innocent trees is unacceptable.

Chapter 3 by Margo's Mania

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Brianna didn't care. So she
food to make her miss the

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put sleeping pills in her
cup she looked at her

clock and it was 7:30 and the bus only comes at 5:00 in the morning. And everyone in the house were gone. So Amy did not know how would she get to school.

Chapter 4 by ShelleyM



Amy knew she was in trouble. She'd gotten enough nasty notices from school that she knew if she didn't turn up again after so many absences, she'd be facing suspension at best. School started in half an hour and there was no way she'd get there without a bus or car ride. Even then, they would have to drive at top speed if they'd get there and avoid early morning traffic.

Amy began to worry, how was she going to make it. She then glanced around and noticed the phone book, her dad's tool box, a box of matches for the gas stove and a vat of kerosene in the garage...

Amy grinned and the wheels and ideas began to turn in her head.

Chapter 5 by Kitiōn



With a great idea and all the building blocks at her disposal - Amy was going to invoke her own form of Nihilism! Then later on as the dust settled, she would look up the spelling of Nihilism in her pocket dictionary.

Chapter 6 by Kitiōn



Amy's plan was so unique in it's simplicity.

Step 1: Pour kerosene over phone-book in garage.

Step 2: Get matches - then light phone - book.

Step 3: Take a two minute walk too allow for reasonable blaze

Step 4: Call fire department

Step 6: Call school with a bloody good excuse. Also, proof included if necessary.

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Amy lit the fire 'no tuning in' and the fire spread. After that Amy closed the garage door from the outside. She then realized that she had no keys, but that was not a problem as she could use the neighbors phone.

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However, Amy foresaw a very big problem as she glimpsed flames through the frosted panels of the front door. Worse still she had turned the gas on, and forgot to turn it off after canceling that part of the plan out. At first Amy stood on the front lawn panic stricken, and then primal instinct kicked in and she ran without looking back.

The last two things Amy remembered while attempting to make distance between herself & the house, was hearing a giant explosion, and then a sense of wonderment at being able to fly.

Chapter 7 by Tom Kariath



Darkness... Sirens... Shouts... People... Smell of burned plastic...

She woke up to walls of pale dull green. She looked around to see her parents sleeping against the wall. Memories of what she had done, came rushing in. No, she couldn't face her parents. How could she explain it? How would they react?

Questions and possibilities crowded her mind. Her head felt as if it would burst.

Staring out the open window, thoughts rolling in mind, she heard whispers. Whispers reminding her of the moment she flew. Yes, she remembered sudden ecstasy of flight, before the darkness blinded her.

She could escape, out the window, to where the winds beckoned. Escape from all the judgments and accusations.

Chapter 8 by Kitiōn



Amy was ridden with guilt. All that her parents had built to give the family security was all gone, and all because of her own selfishness. She lay gazing at the ceiling trying to hold back the tears, and as moisture began to come from her eyes - there was a gentle hand placed upon her forehead, and the comforting voice of her mother saying it's ok your safe.

So much happened over those few days in hospital, and it transpired that the cause of the

explosion was put down to a gas leak, as there was no evidence due to the level of destruction. What offered Amy comfort was that her parents were not hurt, and that meant they could all start again as a family as if nothing had happened.

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Amy wanted to tell her mother & father the actual events of what happened, but promised to herself that she would tell them in the years to come, when she too would have a family. Yes it was best, and the best is always when love is involved.

She also inwardly promised not to fool around or play pranks, as things would always eventually escalate & get out of hand. This is the new Amy that has risen from the proverbial ashes she thought to herself. After four days Amy was allowed to leave the hospital, and as her parents collected her, and were on there way down the exit corridor hand in hand - Amy took a sidestep & chucked a handful of screws into a bin, and just at that moment there was a loud crash which resonated through the first floor.

Amy winced & thought to herself... yes that really is the last time.

the end

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